



Heard and Seen at the Zoo

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

"**N**OW YOU," said the Rhesus Monkey, "can be made a pet of. You're small, you're dainty, you have nice manners, you eat your food nicely, but, above all, you're pleasant. That's why they like you for a pet."

"That's so," said the Bonneted Macaque, as he ate his breakfast of egg and milk, "many of my family have been pets of people. They say we're the best monkeys to have as pets, just as you say. We eat what people eat, which, of course, you do. But when we get our food we're nice, and even then you scowl. You'd be a nice looking monkey if you didn't always scowl and wrinkle up your forehead. You're not very big—you're about the size of a ring-tailed monkey, and a ring-tailed monkey is just an average size monkey—so as far as your size goes you'd make a pet. But that isn't enough. Now, wherever I am, here or in my home in the East Indies, I am always pleasant and have a nice, good natured, friendly disposition."

"Now, I think it is too bad that I must be cross.

Often people think all monkeys are cross, because they've only known Rhesus Monkeys. I have to be, because it is too late to mend my ways or change my habits or change the family ways. We've been cross for years, all of us. We're famous for being cross and disagreeable. And we cannot make ourselves all over again.

"You see," the Rhesus Monkey continued, "we come from India. There they considered us sacred, and so they have pampered us, and because we have been spoiled we have become disagreeable."

"That does seem too bad," said the Bonneted Macaque, "too bad. Your size and the food you like wouldn't bother any one, but your crossness would!"

A Monkey in the Movies—By Polly Parrott

ONE day Peggy Hyland wanted a monkey for her next picture, "The Merry-Go-Round," which is the story of a little rich girl who was stolen by gypsies and had to work in a circus. Of course there must be a monkey in a circus—who ever heard of one where there wasn't?—and Peggy Hyland had to find one. One day she passed a store where all sorts of animals were sold and saw a monkey in the window. When she tried to arrange matters so that the monkey could act in her picture the owner of the store said that it would be impossible, as the monkey refused to go near strangers.

Then suddenly the monkey came over and, climbing up on a chair beside her, began acting in a very friendly way. Before she knew whether to be pleased or afraid the monkey opened a little vanity case she wore on a chain around her neck and began playing with the mirror. Miss Hyland laughed at the vain little monkey who was so pleased at his own reflection in the mirror and realized that the gold ornament was really the reason the monkey overcame his scruples about strangers and accepted her

as a friend on their first meeting. The monkey played in the picture and continued to "be friendly" with Miss Hyland and her vanity case until the last scene was photographed.

